

JUNE
No. 4

10¢

A QUALITY
ROMANCE
PUBLICATION

CAMPUS LOVES

DON'T MISS

MY SHAMELESS
DECEPTION!

I LAUGHED AT OTHER
GIRLS' HEARTACHES --
UNTIL I KILLED MY
OWN LOVE WITH
POISONOUS GOSSIP!



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MY SHAMELESS DECEPTION

ON THE CAMPUS OF CLERMONT COLLEGE I, WENDY MARSH, WAS A POWER TO BE FEARED! AS "THE TATTLER," I WROTE THE SCHOOL DAILY'S GOSSIP COLUMN AND I HAD A REPUTATION FOR SEEING ALL AND TELLING ALL! NOTHING WAS SACRED TO ME! NOTHING, UNTIL I FOUND THAT I HAD KILLED MY OWN LOVE WITH POISONED WORDS!



As "The Tattler," I was the talk of the campus and I enjoyed every second of it...

WAIT UNTIL THIS HITS THE CAMPUS! I'VE BEEN MEANING TO SHOW UP THOSE PHONY ATHLETES FOR A LONG TIME!



WHAT DEVASTATION ARE YOU PREPARING TO LET LOOSE NOW, WENDY?

I'M EXPOSING THE BIG APES WHO COME TO COLLEGE JUST TO PLAY ON A TEAM... THE MUSCLE-BRAINED ATHLETES!



CAMPUS LOVES



I walked back to my room well satisfied with a job well done!



Sally's words had struck home! It was true that no boy ever dated me often....



It was too good to be true! What a laugh!



CAMPUS LOVES

Next day, Sally and the whole school knew what was so funny!

DID YOU SEE WHAT "THE TATTLER" SAID ABOUT THE ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP STUDENTS?

YES, WHAT A COLUMN! BOB MCLEAN, THE PITCHER, GOT BOTH BARRELS!



WELL, DEAR, THE PUBLIC IS EATING IT UP! AREN'T YOU PROUD OF YOURSELF?

WAIT UNTIL THURSDAY NIGHT! THEN I CAN REALLY GROW!



But Thursday night was a shock! Bob McLean was terribly handsome and smooth besides!

BOB MCLEAN, THIS IS WENDY MARSH, YOUR BLIND DATE!

HELLO! SALLY SAID YOU WERE PRETTY, BUT...



I...THANK YOU, BOB!



Later, while dancing at Nick's Nook, I found it hard to be superior and witty with Bob McLean...

YOU'RE A WONDERFUL DANCER, BOB! SO STRONG AND GRACEFUL!

THANK YOU! I GUESS I DEVELOPED GRACE AND TIMING ON THE DIAMOND! YOU NEED IT THERE!



BUT AREN'T YOU BREAKING TRAINING, OUT LIKE THIS?

NO, THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES ATHLETICS! STUDIES, RECREATION, AND PRETTY GIRLS LIKE YOU!



As we danced, I realized I had been very wrong about Bob McLean! I felt as though I was falling for him!

WELL, YOU'RE BACK! WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT "THE TATTLER'S" COLUMN!

WHAT? I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THE FELLOW THAT WRITES IT! THE VICIOUS SLANDER ABOUT ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIPS BURNED ME UP!



Bob's words made me tremble with fear and anger...

A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO WRING HER NECK! SHE DESERVES IT!

UH...LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, KIDS!



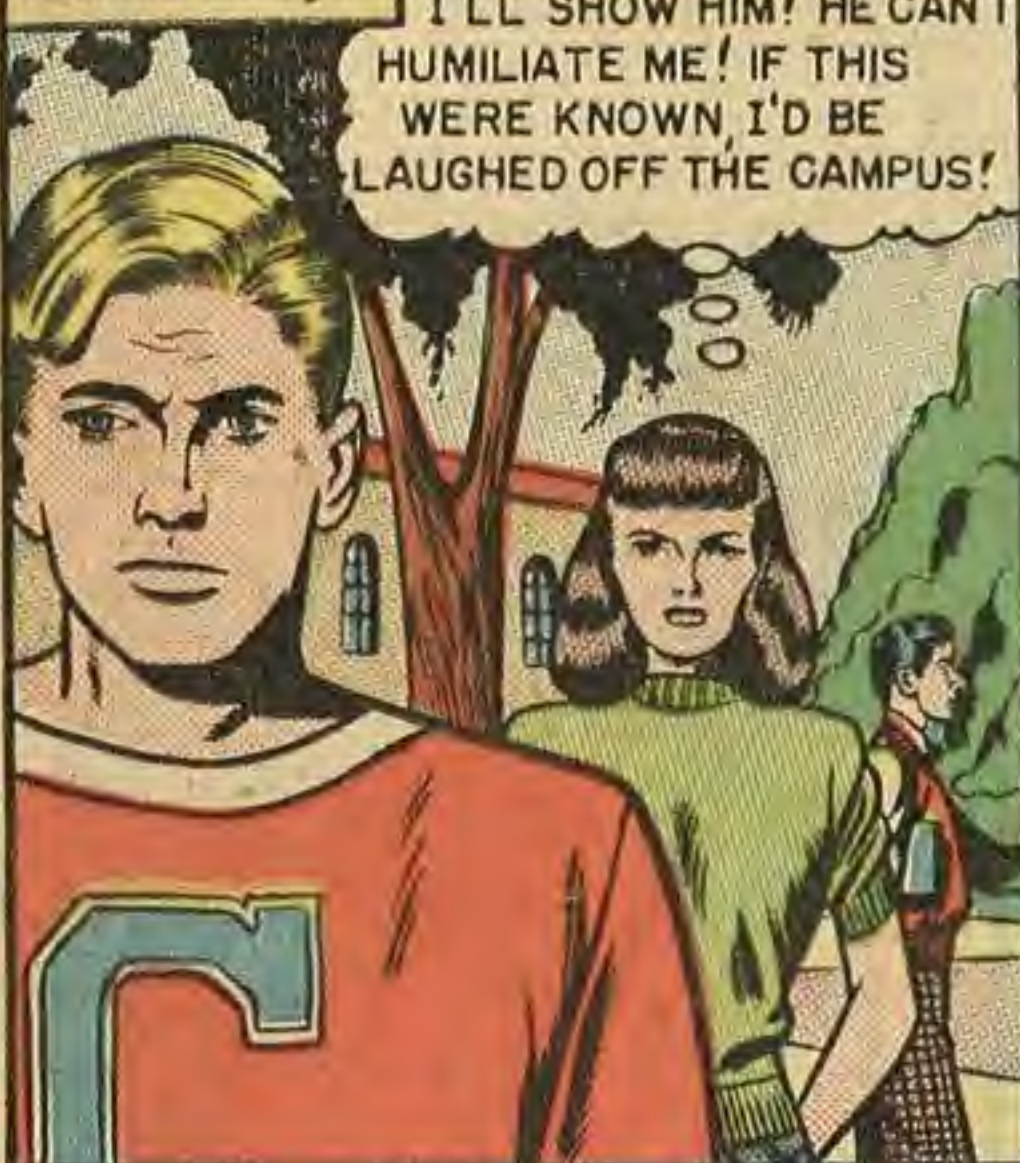
CAMPUS LOVES



CAMPUS LOVES

I was stunned and sick inside! No one had ever talked to me like that and just walked away!

I'LL SHOW HIM! HE CAN'T HUMILIATE ME! IF THIS WERE KNOWN, I'D BE LAUGHED OFF THE CAMPUS!



My heart twisted with pain and humiliation, I set to work to plan revenge against Bob McLean! In my mind love fought with hate and, for the moment, lost!

BEA! BEA KIMBALL! I'VE GOT SOME NEWS FOR YOU!

FOR ME? I...



YOU KNOW BOB MCLEAN, THE BASEBALL STAR? WELL, THE WHOLE CAMPUS IS TALKING ABOUT THE BIG CRUSH HE HAS ON YOU!

ON ME? YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, WENDY!



LISTEN, YOU LITTLE SILLY! IT'S TRUE! WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM TO THE SADIE HAWKINS DANCE AND FIND OUT?

OH, I'M SO MIXED UP! I'M SCARED TO, BUT I WILL ASK HIM IF YOU SAY SO, WENDY!



My plan worked like a charm! Bob accepted Bea's invitation!

WELL, NOW THAT BOB IS OUT, WHO ARE YOU DRAGGING TO THE SADIE HAWKINS DANCE?

I'M TAKING GEORGE BARCLAY! BOB'S GOING WITH BEA KIMBALL!



BEA KIMBALL ASKED BOB MCLEAN AND HE ACCEPTED? SHE'S THE SHYEST KID ON THE CAMPUS!

SHY OR NOT, THEY'RE GOING TOGETHER! READ MY COLUMN FOR FURTHER DETAILS!



At the Sadie Hawkins dance...

I'LL BE...THERE'S THAT WALL-FLOWER BEA KIMBALL WITH BOB MCLEAN! I DON'T GET IT!

EVERYBODY TO HIS OWN TASTE!

OH, WHY DOES HE HAVE TO SMILE AT HER LIKE THAT?



GEORGE! I'VE GOT A MARVELOUS IDEA! LET'S FIX BOB'S CAR SO IT BREAKS DOWN SOMEWHERE! WHAT A LAUGH, STRANDED WITH BEA KIMBALL!

WENDY, YOU'RE A GENIUS! LET'S GO!



CAMPUS LOVES



WELL, THAT'S THAT! THEY'LL GO ABOUT TEN MILES ON THAT TIRE AND THEN... WHOOSH!

PERFECT! C'MON, LET'S GO BACK AND DANCE!

That night after curfew...



THIS IS TERRIBLE! BEA KIMBALL HASN'T RETURNED AND IT'S AFTER THREE! WHO WAS HER ESCORT TONIGHT?

BOB McLEAN, MRS. DOWLING!

I NEVER THOUGHT BOB McLEAN WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF A POOR LITTLE KID LIKE BEA KIMBALL!

HMMPH! HE'S JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS! HEAVENS, MAYBE SHE IS IN HIS ARMS! OH, NO, THAT'S TOO ABSURD!



IT WILL RUIN THEM BOTH IF IT GETS OUT! SAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT THIS UNHOLY HOUR?

OH, JUST A SUDDEN INSPIRATION!

WHAT A COLUMN THIS IS GOING TO BE! WHAT A JUICY TIDBIT!

The next day, the campus blazed with the news...



BOB McLEAN AND BEA KIMBALL? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WHAT A SCANDAL!

"TATTTLER" SURE SCOOPED IT THIS TIME!

I'd had my revenge on Bob McLean! But still my shameless heart went on yearning for him!

Dean Francis had a reputation for blunt speech! My knees shook as I entered her office!



WELL, YOU MADE YOUR POINT, BUT HAVE YOU GAINED ANYTHING, REALLY?

WENDY! THE DEAN WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY!



WENDY, FOR MANY MONTHS YOU'VE WRITTEN YOUR COLUMN WITHOUT INTERFERENCE! OFTEN YOU'VE BEEN TOO IMPERTINENT AND OFTEN YOU'VE BEEN COMPLETELY WRONG! I'VE LET IT PASS IN THE INTEREST OF FREE SPEECH!

CAMPUS LOVES



BUT THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR! YOUR COLUMN OF TODAY ABOUT THE UNFORTUNATE HAPPENING LAST NIGHT IS DOWNRIGHT SLANDER! NEITHER BOB NOR BEA ARE GUILTY OF WHAT YOU SO OPENLY IMPLY!

BOB WAS HERE AND EXPLAINED EVERYTHING! BUT YOUR VICIOUS WRITING HAS CAUSED HIM AND SHY LITTLE BEA KIMBALL UNTOLD HUMILIATION! BOB MCLEAN IS A POOR BOY AND...

...HIS SPORTS SCHOLARSHIP IS HIS ONLY WAY OF GETTING AN EDUCATION! HE IS A BRILLIANT STUDENT, BESIDES!

OH, MISS FRANCIS! I NEVER REALIZED WHAT I WAS DOING! I'LL APOLOGIZE!

YOU MAY HAVE TO DO MORE THAN APOLOGIZE! REMEMBER THAT SLANDER HARMS THE SLANDERER MORE THAN THE ACCUSED!

THANK YOU FOR OPENING MY EYES, DEAN FRANCIS!



I left the Dean's office full of guilt and shame for what I had done! I had to make it up to Bob and Bea!

BOB! OH, BOB, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE! I...

APOLOGIZE? AREN'T YOU A LITTLE TOO LATE? DO YOU THINK BECAUSE YOU'RE SORRY THE WORLD WILL BE RIGHT AGAIN?

BOB, LISTEN TO ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE IT UP!

WENDY! SPARE ME THIS! WHILE YOU'RE BEING SORRY, POOR LITTLE BEA HAS DISAPPEARED! NO ONE KNOWS WHERE!

OH, NO! THE POOR KID! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

YES! YOUR LIES AND MALICIOUS SLANDER HAVE HUMILIATED HER SO SHE CAN'T FACE ANYONE!





WENDY, I THOUGHT I LOVED YOU! BUT NOW, STAY AWAY FROM ME!

BOB! BOB! DARLING, DON'T! GIVE ME A CHANCE!



Heartbroken, I walked aimlessly! For power and vanity I had thrown away love and respect!

MY BRILLIANT CAREER AS CAMPUS WIT IS ABOUT OVER! EVERYTHING IS OVER FOR THIS LITTLE GIRL!

Soon I heard the murmur of the river, swollen with the spring rains!



WHO IS THAT ALL ALONE? IT'S A GIRL! IT'S BEA! BEA! BEA KIMBALL!



There she lay, sobbing her heart out!

BEA! THE WHOLE CAMPUS IS BEING SEARCHED FOR YOU!

GO AWAY! HAVEN'T YOU ~~SOB~~ DONE ENOUGH?



BEA, PLEASE FORGIVE ME! I KNOW YOU DESPISE ME BUT YOU MUST COME BACK!

I ~~SOB~~ DON'T WANT TO COME BACK!

I was frightened! She was in a terrible state and there was the roaring river so near!



BEA, DO YOU HEAR ME? I'LL PRINT A PUBLIC APOLOGY IN MY COLUMN! THE WHOLE CAMPUS WILL REALIZE THAT EVERYTHING WAS ALL RIGHT BETWEEN YOU AND BOB!

YOU W-WILL?



YES! I'LL RETRACT EVERY WORD!

OH, WENDY! I'LL COME BACK NOW! I WAS SO ASHAMED....

CAMPUS LOVES

That afternoon I wrote my last and most difficult column ---



THAT'S A GRAND GESTURE, WENDY! I KNOW HOW MUCH IT COST YOU!

T--THANKS, CHIP! HERE, GIVE IT TO COPY! I--I'VE GOT TO GO!



I wanted to run and hide as Bea had! I was paying for my sins!

COME ON, WENDY! THERE ARE OTHER GUYS BESIDES BOB MCLEAN!

OH, PLEASE, SALLY! I JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE!



The next day the paper came out ---

WELL, IT SURE SURPRISED ME!

IT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE TO ADMIT SHE WAS WRONG!



That night, as I left the library---

WENDY! DARLING! I READ YOUR COLUMN! IT WAS WONDERFUL OF YOU TO ADMIT IT---

OH, BOB, I FEEL FREE! I GUESS I WAS ALWAYS CHOKED UP WITH HATE AND RESENTMENT!



WENDY... I... I WAS A LITTLE HARD ON YOU BUT I KNEW YOUR TRUE COLORS WOULD SHOW! COULDN'T WE START OVER?

BOB, DO YOU WANT THAT?



Bob's answer swept away all my doubts and fears forever!



TAUNTED Heart

THIS IS THE STORY OF MARGIE DEE, BORN UNDER A CLOUD OF MISERY AND DESPAIR, NURTURED ON SUSPICION AND DOUBT, BRANDED BY SOCIETY FOR THE SINS OF ANOTHER! WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE IN HER PLACE?

I'd lived all my life in this little town, and finally I was a sophomore at Toddville College! I'd thought college might change things for me... but it hadn't! Five years ago my beautiful, carefree mother ran away with another woman's husband... and I had carried her shame on my shoulders ever since! The scandal had finally died down, but the suspicion and mistrust that the townspeople still showed toward me made me a stranger in my own home town!

MARGIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHO'S THAT BOY WAITING FOR YOU? WILL YOU BE LATE?

PLEASE, AUNT JANE! I'M JUST GOING FOR A LITTLE WALK WITH STAN! WHY MUST YOU PLAGUE ME WITH QUESTIONS EVERY TIME I LEAVE THE HOUSE?

It was kind of Aunt Jane to take me in when Dad died! She, as Mother's only sister, had suffered too! She'd made her peace with the town through her devout and charitable ways! But I was young and eager for life, and the role became increasingly hard for me to play!

YOU KNOW I'M ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT YOU FROM GOSSIP, MARGIE! YOU ALWAYS SEEMED TO ACCEPT YOUR ROLE! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU LATELY?

MAYBE I'M GETTING TIRED OF IT! MAYBE I JUST WANT TO BE LIKE OTHER GIRLS!



CAMPUS LOVES

My heart was heavy as I joined Stan who was waiting on the porch! I'd known Stan all my life! He was one of the few who'd never cared about what had happened...but now he seemed annoyed!

HELLO, STAN!

I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING, MARGIE! WHY DOES YOUR AUNT ALWAYS HARP AT YOU? YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR MOTHER'S ACTIONS... AND NOBODY BUT THE GOSSIPS EVER EVEN THINKS OF IT!

I WISH THAT WERE TRUE, BUT IT ISN'T! THIS TOWN WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT MY MOTHER DID! LOOK...NEXT DOOR! THERE'S MRS. SMITH WATCHING US FROM HER WINDOW! AND MRS CARTER STARING FROM ACROSS THE STREET!

DARNED OLD BUSYBODIES! LET'S GO!

Tears at their unfairness came to my eyes, and I wanted only to sob out my frustration alone!

STAN...WAIT! I REALLY DON'T FEEL LIKE GOING ANYWHERE NOW! I... PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

DON'T LET THEM SPOIL ANOTHER EVENING FOR US, MARGIE!

LOOK, HONEY! YOU MUST STOP LETTING THE BLABBERMOUTHS IN THIS TOWN UPSET YOU! YOU CAN'T LET THEM RUIN YOUR LIFE!

BUT THEY ALREADY HAVE, STAN! THEY'VE NEVER GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO JUST BE MYSELF...AND THEY NEVER WILL! I'LL ALWAYS BE "THAT WOMAN'S DAUGHTER"!

I'M SORRY, STAN! SOBE

MARGIE...

After crying out my helpless bitterness, I finished my studying and was preparing for bed when Aunt Jane rushed into my room!

OH, MARGIE! COUSIN MARTHA'S HAD ANOTHER STROKE AND I MUST GO TO SPRINGFIELD TONIGHT! I'LL BE BACK IN THE MORNING FIRST THING! WILL YOU BE ALL RIGHT ALONE, DEAR?

OF COURSE, AUNT JANE! YOU JUST TAKE GOOD CARE OF COUSIN MARTHA! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!

After Aunt Jane left, I went to bed and soon fell into an exhausted sleep! Much later, I awoke abruptly to a raucous serenade under my window!

WHA... ONE-THIRTY IN THE MORNING! GOOD HEAVENS!

CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN', CAROLINE...



CAMPUS LOVES

I threw on my robe and dashed downstairs! As I opened the back door...

WE'RE POOR LITTLE LAMBS WHO HAVE LOST OUR PATH...

SSHH! YOU'LL WAKE EVERYONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

I recognized Cal Thurston! He was Toddville College's wealthiest and handsomest student, and his escapades were notorious!

WE'VE COME TO SERENADE THE LADIES OF DELTA PHI... METHINKS WE'VE HIT THE JACKPOT, EH, FELLAS?

AND HOW' SOME DISH!

HEY, CAL! WE'VE GOT THE WRONG HOUSE! DELTA PHI IS TWO HOUSES DOWN THE STREET!

THEIR LOSS IS MY GAIN! YOU GO WARBLE TO THE DELTA PHIS, BOYS! I'VE FOUND WHAT I WANT RIGHT HERE!

PLEASE GO AWAY! PLEASE!

O.K., BABY-- IF YOU PROMISE TO MEET ME AT THE PRACTICE FIELD TOMORROW AFTER-NOON!

Suddenly, what I had been fearing most, happened!

SO-- MARGIE DEE! THIS IS WHAT YOU DO THE MINUTE YOUR POOR AUNT TURNS HER BACK! WELL-- WITH YOUR BACKGROUND, I'M NOT SURPRISED! JUST WAIT UNTIL THE SCHOOL BOARD HEARS ABOUT THIS!

BUT, MRS. SMITH...

NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! SHE MAY EVEN TRY TO GET ME EXPELLED!

DON'T WORRY, BEAUTIFUL! MY DAD HAS CONNECTIONS! HE'LL FIX THAT! SO YOU'RE MARGIE DEE! I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU! I'LL BE WAITING TOMORROW, BABY! DON'T DISAPPOINT ME!

I watched them disappear into the darkness, then ran breathlessly to my room!

I WONDER WHETHER CAL MEANT THAT ABOUT TOMORROW! BUT WHAT DOES IT MATTER? HE'S FAST AND IRRESPONSIBLE! GETTING INVOLVED WITH HIM WOULD MEAN SURE DEATH FOR ME IN THIS TOWN!

I awoke the next morning, happier than I had been for days without knowing why! When I went downstairs, Aunt Jane was waiting for me!

MARGIE--HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING? THE MINUTE I GOT OFF THE BUS THIS MORNING, PEOPLE FELL ALL OVER THEMSELVES TELLING ME ABOUT LAST NIGHT! THE WHOLE TOWN IS TALKING!

SO IT'S HAPPENED! AFTER ALL THE YEARS OF BEING CAREFUL TO KEEP FREE OF IT--THEY'VE FINALLY FOUND SOMETHING TO PROVE THEIR SUSPICIONS!

CAMPUS LOVES

In a daze I went outside and headed for the campus! As I stumbled blindly down the street and heard the whispers drifting after me, each one left a scar on an already gaping wound! I knew how small town gossip worked...a vicious cycle of telephone calls...a whispered tidbit...and the final story holding only a kernel of truth!



And so the afternoon found me at the practice field!



The weeks flew by, packed with exhilaration! The few self-reproaches I suffered at first, soon lost themselves in the thrill of love I began to feel for Cal...and then...



Though I went with Cal at first in defiance of the town's prejudice, soon the excitement I had tasted the first night we met became a permanent part of everything we did together!



Cal took me to his favorite spot, a loud, gaudy roadhouse! I was repelled by the raucous, glittering cheapness of the place and the people! But remembering my promise to myself, I threw myself feverishly into the atmosphere until I was as much at ease as Cal!



All my fears and doubts dissolved in the exquisite fire of rapture in Cal's kiss! How could this be "wrong" or "bad"? Let them talk! How could their shriveled little spinsters' souls comprehend a love like Cal's and mine?

CAMPUS LOVES



I'M SO HAPPY, DARLING! WHEN WILL WE BE MARRIED?

MARRIED? OH-UH-THERE'S NO RUSH ABOUT THAT, HONEY! THE ONLY THING WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT NOW IS HAVING FUN!

My heart sang gaily as Cal drove me home! The following evening I dressed in my prettiest party dress and waited impatiently for Cal! But...



CAL IS OVER TWO HOURS LATE! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED!

I went downstairs...



WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED, AUNT JANE? WHY DOESN'T HE COME?

OH, YOU POOR MISGUIDED CHILD! THERE'S NO USE IN KEEPING IT FROM YOU ANY LONGER! *HERE IS THE REASON!*



Social Items:
Miss Mary Carter will announce her forthcoming marriage to Cal Thurston and reception and ball at the Thurston residence tonight! Miss Carter, beautiful and wealthy daughter of [illegible] and [illegible]



OH-H-H! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I'M GOING TO CALL CAL!

At Cal's home, the butler answered against a background of music and gaiety! After a long wait, I heard Cal's voice, but with a strange note...cautious and cool!



THE PAPER, CAL! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? I MUST SEE YOU! BUT, CAL! WHAT ABOUT US? I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR GUESTS! IF YOU CAN'T LEAVE THEM, I'LL COME THERE! ALL RIGHT, I'LL BE WAITING!



CAL IS COMING! I SHOULDN'T HAVE USED SUCH A THREATENING TONE-- BUT SURELY OUR LOVE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FALSE PRIDE!



LET'S GO TO THE ROADHOUSE! I NEED A DRINK!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, CAL!

CAMPUS LOVES

We drove in a silence fraught with anxiety! At the roadhouse, Cal gulped two quick drinks... then turned to me!

LOOK, BABY! THIS MARRIAGE IS SOMETHING I *HAVE* TO GO THROUGH WITH! THE FAMILIES HAVE BEEN PLANNING IT SINCE MARY AND I WERE KIDS!

THEN WHY DID YOU MAKE LOVE TO *ME*? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WERE GOING TO BE MARRIED?



I knew only too well what he meant! I felt a flush of fury rising to my cheeks and suddenly, it was incredible to me that I could ever have mistaken an insidious, overpowering infatuation for this man for love!

OH, STOP ACTING SO VIRTUOUS, MARGIE! A GIRL LIKE YOU... WITH YOUR BACK- GROUND? YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN!

YOU... YOU FILTHY BEAST! GET OUT OF HERE! LEAVE ME ALONE!



LOOK, HONEY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT ME! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!

OH, SOBE! STAN! I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL! SOBE



In the warm protective circle of Stan's arms, I gave in to the overflow of anguish which could find respite only in tears!

BUT, HONEY! IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE WITH YOU AND ME! I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU --- I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO!

WH--WHAT DO YOU MEAN---



Without another word, Cal walked out of the roadhouse... and out of my life! I sat, stunned with bitter despair! The town had won! All of the fight had gone out of me --- then---

ALL ALONE? HOW ABOUT A DANCE, SWEETHEART?

DANCE? SURE--- WHY NOT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING HOME WITH ME, MARGIE!



I ARRIVED AT YOUR HOUSE JUST AS YOU WERE LEAVING WITH CAL! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED ME, MARGIE... SO I FOLLOWED YOU HERE!

AREN'T YOU AFRAID TO BE SEEN IN MY COMPANY, STAN? AFTER ALL--- WITH MY REPUTATION---



As I listened to Stan's tender words of encouragement and hope and love, I began to see that the shadow of my Mother's misdeed could only hurt me insofar as I allowed it to... and though it was too soon for me to return Stan's love, I could face the future strong and secure in the knowledge of that love!



Believe Me, MY LOVE

HOW CAN YOU NOT FIND GOODNESS IN THE MAN WHO BUILT THIS FINE UNIVERSITY, CLARE?

AT WHOSE EXPENSE, SEAN? THERE'S BLOOD IN THE CEMENT THAT BINDS THOSE STONES TOGETHER!

OUR LOVE BURNED WITH THE WHITE HEAT OF A TROPIC SUN, BUT SEAN CONNELLY AND I COULD NEVER BE TOGETHER UNTIL HIS STUBBORN, IDEALISTIC PRIDE SAW THE UNIVERSITY'S FOUNDER FOR THE GREEDY OLD MAN HE WAS, AND THE DAUGHTER AS A SCHEMING SIREN, CLUTCHING OUT FOR HIS HEART WITH HER JEWELLED HANDS!

You've seen my by-line..Clare Madison, in the Daily Call! I'm the reporter the chief sends for when he thinks he's uncovered sensational news!

CLARE, I SMELL A JUICY SCANDAL IN THIS WIRE SERVICE STORY FROM MARBURY!

MMMM-HMMM! LOCAL MONEY MOGUL TURNING PHILANTHROPY INTO PROFIT!

THAT'S WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE! I WANT YOU TO GO TO MARBURY AND PROVE IT! LAY IT ON THICK!

YOU KNOW ME, CHIEF! IF THERE'S ONLY A WHISPER OF A FRAUD, I'LL MAKE IT READ LIKE A TEAPOT DOME AFFAIR!



This was the kind of assignment I liked! An exposé of ill-gotten gains! On the train I went over my facts again!

LEONARD MARKS, A LOCAL GEOLOGIST, ALLEGES TO HAVE FOUND AN OIL POOL ON THE UNIVERSITY GROUNDS, BUT CY KEELING, PRESIDENT AND FOUNDER OF THE UNIVERSITY, REFUSES TO LET DRILLERS ON THE CAMPUS!



MARBURY ORIGINALLY DEEDED THE LAND TO KEELING WHEN HE ENDOWED THE UNIVERSITY! YOU'D THINK HE'D WANT THE SCHOOL TO BENEFIT!



In Marbury, Mr. Marks confirmed his report as I had it and added a startling bit of information!

KEELING HIMSELF IS AN OILMAN! HE HAS A WELL JUST OUTSIDE THE UNIVERSITY AND MY GUESS IS THAT HE IS SIPHONING OFF THE POOL!

THIS IS BETTER THAN I THOUGHT! I'M GOING TO SEE MR. KEELING AND GET AN ADMISSION FROM HIM!



I should have known that the wealthy industrialist wouldn't be so easy to see! However, his daughter, Brenda, did receive me!

FATHER'S INDISPOSED, MISS MADISON! MAY I HELP YOU?

PERHAPS, IF YOU CAN TELL ME HOW LONG YOUR FATHER HAS KNOWN THE TRUE VALUE OF THE PROPERTY MARBURY DEEDED TO HIS SCHOOL!



OH! SO THAT'S IT! I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE HEARD AND IT'S ALL A VICIOUS LIE!



I WAS PREPARED TO BE NICE TO YOU, MISS MADISON, BUT I'LL NOT BE A PARTY TO ANY YELLOW JOURNAL GOSSIP-MONGERING! NOW, PLEASE GO!



WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE'S FIRE! AND IF BRENDA KEELING THINKS SHE SHUT ME UP, JUST WAIT TILL SHE READS MY STORY!



So preoccupied was I with my seething thoughts, I gave no heed to possible passers-by as I slammed open the gate!



I'M TERRIBLY SORRY! I HONESTLY DIDN'T SEE YOU!

SURE NOW, AND IF YOU'LL JUST SMILE, THE PAIN'LL BE GONE!

He met my smile with one of his own, just as though we had known and loved each other for years! Suddenly I knew I'd never look at another man and feel the way I did then!

ANYWAY, 'T WAS THE GOOD FAIRY THAT SWUNG OUT THE GATE AND CRACKED MY SHINS! HE WANTED US TO MEET! I'M SEAN CONNELLY!

WELL, WE MUSTN'T DISAPPOINT THE GOOD FAIRY! I'M CLARE MADISON!

OF A SUDDEN I'M THINKING HOW MUCH NICER THE DAY IS WITH YOU WALKING AT MY SIDE!

AND I'M THINKING, IF YOU'LL PARDON MY BROGUE, THAT YOU KISSED THE BLARNEY STONE, SEAN CONNELLY!



I'D LIKE TO STAY AND ARGUE THE POINT WITH YOU, BUT I MUST CUT OFF HERE!

OH! SO SOON--UH--I HAVE TO CATCH A TAXI MYSELF!

HE--HE WAS JUST BEING NICE TO ME! HE PROBABLY THINKS I'M JUST A SILLY, CLUMSY SCHOOL-GIRL! OH, SEAN!

Sean's sudden departure dismayed me! There was a terrible sinking in my heart as I realized he had not asked to see me again or even where I stayed!



HERE! HERE! YOUNG LADY! GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! YOU CAME DOWN HERE TO GET A STORY, NOT TO FALL IN LOVE!

TAXI!!



CAMPUS LOVES

A grand resolution but it didn't keep my fingers from stumbling over my heart!

GOODNIGHT! THIS READS LIKE A DUBLIN ACCOUNT OF AN IRISH PICNIC!



I finally got my story on the wire, and the next morning it was all over Marbury in the out-of-town edition of the *Call*!

HMMM! NOT BAD!

I'D BE PROUD TO HEAR YOU SAY YOU DIDN'T MEAN THAT STORY, CLARE!



SEAN, HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

'T WAS NOT HARD IN SUCH A SMALL TOWN! LET US FIND A CORNER, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

He led me to a corner, and I could see hurt in his eyes!

YOU'RE MALIGNING THE OLD GENTLEMAN MOST FIERCE, CLARE! HE'S DONE TOO MUCH FOR OUR TOWN!

SURE! HE GIVES PENNIES TO CHILDREN AND STEALS DOLLARS FROM THEIR PARENTS!



YOU'RE WRONG, CLARE! WRONG! THERE'S NO PROOF OF THE OIL POOL YOU MENTION!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SEAN! WHY ARE YOU DEFENDING MR. KEELING SO STRONGLY?

HE PUT ME THROUGH SCHOOL, CLARE, AS HE'S DONE MANY ANOTHER YOUNG LAD! AND WHEN HE BUILT HIS FINE UNIVERSITY, HE GAVE ME A CHANCE AS THE GEOLOGY PROFESSOR! HE'S A GRAND, GENEROUS MAN, AS A TALK WITH HIM SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU!

TALK WITH HIM! HUMPH! I COULDN'T GET NEAR HIM!

AH, SO THAT'S IT, IS IT! WELL, CLARE, MY GIRL, COME TO MY OFFICE AFTER CLASSES TODAY AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU DO BOTH!



CAMPUS LOVES

I would be there, but it was Clare the newshawk who promised, for deep inside me sad tears were spilling over fast!

POOR SEAN! HE'S SO FINE, SO IDEALISTIC HIMSELF! HE WON'T SEE THE TRUTH IN OTHERS IF IT'S GOING TO BRING THEM HURT!

I shouldn't have been so disturbed, for later when I entered his office...

EXCUSE ME! I THOUGHT I WAS EXPECTED!

IT'S THAT REPORTER, SEAN DEAR!



Brenda's intimate, possessive tone was a burning brand in my brain! What was she to him?

COME IN, COME IN, CLARE! THOUGH I'M AFRAID IT'S BAD NEWS I HAVE FOR YOU!

FATHER IS ILL, BUT SEAN PERSUADED ME TO TALK TO YOU!

YES?

THAT STORY YOUR FILTHY PAPER PRINTED WAS CRUEL AND DISHONEST! BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S MONEY YOU WANT! HOW MUCH?

WHY, YOU— YOU PRIG! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MONEY IN THE KEELING FAMILY TO HUSH UP THIS STORY!



I'VE GOT YOU NOW, CLARE! BE SENSIBLE A MOMENT!

AND YOU, SEAN CONNELLY! YOUR TALK OF HIGH PRINCIPLES AND FINE BENEVOLENCE! DID YOU THINK I HADN'T FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU AND WOULD HAVE TO BE PAID OFF TO WHITWASH YOUR OLD UNIVERSITY?

WHAT? SAY THAT AGAIN!

READ IT IN THE CALL! "WEALTHY DEB AND GIGOLO PROFESSOR TRY TO BRIBE REPORTER!"

CLARE, DON'T GO! IF YOU RUN, I'LL CHASE AND BEDEVIL YOU TILL YOU REPEAT WHAT YOU SAID!

His words beat futilely against the roaring pain that pressed from within my breast! I ran, leaving my love behind me, shattered like crystal dropped on brick!

LET ME GO! YOU BRUTE!



Then his arms were around me and he was saying things I thought I would never hear!

NOT WHILE YOU'RE SO BLIND, I WON'T! CLARE! CLARE, DARLING! CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'RE MY LIGHT AND LAUGHTER AND EVERYTHING BEAUTIFUL THAT GOES INTO MAKING THIS WORLD HAPPY FOR ME?

SEAN! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

ON MY HONOR, DARLING, MY HEART FAIR ACHES FOR THE LOVE OF YOU!

OH, SEAN! DEAR, DEAR SEAN! HOLD ME TIGHT! SO VERY, VERY TIGHT!

SEAN DEAR, YOU WILL HELP ME NOW, WON'T YOU? DIDN'T BRENDA'S ATTITUDE CONVINCE YOU THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG?

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG, DARLING! HAVE PATIENCE AND TRUST ME!

No anger now, just soft silver bells! Or was it an Irish harp? Who cared? In my new warm happiness, even Brenda seemed nice! It took a strong pull to come back to reality!

IF YOU'LL TELL ME WHY OLD KEELING WON'T HAVE A DRILL SET UP ON THE CAMPUS!

WOULD YOU HAVE THEM RUINING THESE BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS WITH DERRICKS AND THE LIKE? MR. MARKS, THE GEOLOGIST, COULD BE MISTAKEN! THEN WHERE ARE YOU?

BESIDES, 'TIS THE EDUCATING OF THE STUDENTS THAT'S OF REAL VALUE, NOT THE MONEY OR OIL! NOW TAG ALONG WITH ME AND BE QUIET! I'VE LOTS TO SHOW YOU!

Sean's attitude was puzzling, but I loved him and I followed him, silently praying he would see the truth as I did!

MR. KEELING BUILT THIS ORPHANAGE AND SUPPORTED IT, AS HE HAS HALF THE TOWN AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER! BUT DOES HE SHOUT ABOUT IT? THAT HE DOES NOT!

LET'S GO IN, SEAN!

CAMPUS LOVES

We toured the orphanage! It was medically clean, modern...the children neat and happy!

FOR FIFTEEN YEARS MR. KEELING HAS KEPT THIS PLACE GOING WITHOUT ONE PENNY'S WORTH OF PUBLICITY OR PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION!

MAYBE I HAVE BEEN TOO HARSH! OR MR. KEELING IS SALVING HIS CONSCIENCE!



Suddenly a shrill voice piped up!

MR. CONNELLY! MR. CONNELLY!

TIMMY BOY! WHERE'D YOU POP FROM?

WELL, YOU SEEM TO BE A GREAT HIT HERE, SEAN!



TIMMY AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS! THIS IS MISS MADISON, TIMMY! SHE'S A REPORTER, BUT I'LL TELL YOU A SECRET! SHE BITES!

I LIKE YOU! WILL YOU TAKE ME TO MY ROOM? I HAVE TO TAKE A NAP NOW!



With his warm little hand in mine, Timmy led the way! His simple, instant trust touched me! I began again to feel my doubts about Mr. Keeling!

I'M READY TO BELIEVE SEAN NOW!

I KNOW YOU DON'T BITE! MR. CONNELLY WAS ONLY FOOLING, LIKE HE DOES WITH THE OTHER LADY!

O-OTH-OTHER LADY?



An icy chill ran through me! Timmy meant Brenda, I knew, and I was jealous! I hastened back to Sean as soon as I could! His voice and Brenda's reached me first!

I FOLLOWED YOU HERE, SEAN! I'VE GOT TO KNOW, IS SHE GOING TO LEAVE FATHER ALONE?

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME, BRENDA! YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!



Sean had made a fool of me! And I knew now what I had to do at all costs!

NOTHING'S SPOILED, SEAN! I'M CONVINCED! COME ALONG, YOU TWO, AND READ THE STORY I'M GOING TO SEND IN!

OF COURSE SHE DOES, DEAR! YOU READ THE STORY AND TELL ME ABOUT IT LATER! I'M GOING BACK TO FATHER!

CLARE! YOU MEAN...



CAMPUS 'LOVES

I wrote the story, wrote it with fingers of fire, while Sean watched! Wrote it in vitriol and acid, and then gave him a copy to read!

CLARE! THIS IS MONSTROUS! TERRIBLE! IT'S-- IT'S LIBEL!

IT'S OLD MAN KEELING, BRIBING REPORTERS, HIDING BEHIND LITTLE CHILDREN, BEHIND WOMEN'S SKIRTS AND ROBBING THE CITY!



My mouth was filled with ashes! I forced myself to mock Sean Connelly! Take pleasure in his shock!

TWO CAN PLAY YOUR GAME OF LOVE, SEAN! AND NOW THIS GOES ON THE WIRE!

WAIT! BEFORE YOU SEND IT! WILL YOU SEE MR. KEELING? TALK TO HIM?



Would I? That's what I wanted, wasn't it? An interview with the great man?

A little later...

PLEASE, CLARE, I BEG OF YOU, BE KIND TO HIM! HE'S REALLY VERY ILL!

SO IT'S BEEN SAID BEFORE!



Then we were in the room! I saw a tired old man, meeting us with kindly eyes, struggling to greet us with a smile!

I'M ABUSING MY PRIVILEGES, MR. KEELING, BUT WE HAD TO COME!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SON! I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE!



MR. MARKS JUST LEFT! WE'RE ALL STRAIGHTENED OUT NOW! SEEMS HIS CLERK GOT HIS SAND SAMPLES MIS-LABELED! OUR CAMPUS IS DRY! JUST A LITTLE MISTAKE!

OH, AND MY ARTICLES WERE... MR. KEELING, WILL YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?



PERFECTION IS BEYOND HUMAN GRASP, MY DEAR! EVEN BRENDA MADE A MISTAKE WHEN SHE PICKED OUT SEAN!

I'M A GOOD LOSER, CLARE! LET ME WISH YOU BOTH HAPPINESS!



How could I face them? Or Sean? I turned hesitatingly! His eyes were filled with the love that comes but once! Then he opened his arms and pulled me close, and suddenly all my shame and humiliation were lost in his goodness!



Vote 'No' For Mildred

"IT'S going on now," the girls on the campus of Hargrove College said to each other. "Every letter man on the team is in there voting. Who'll be elected Queen of the Football Banquet—Mildred Morgan or Gracia Terrill?"

Of all those who hazarded guesses, only Mildred and Gracia seemed to be keeping quiet. Gracia, the tall, dramatic brunette, smiled enigmatically, confidently, as though the honor were hers already. Mildred tried to seem unconcerned; but she kept flushing up to the roots of her blonde hair, and her heart beat and beat until it seemed too huge and violent to stay inside her small, slim body.

Not that she craved the fame and glamor of winning the title, of being crowned by Hargrove's athletic heroes, of being photographed and feted—not much, anyway. But the contest would prove something. Perhaps she'd have to work to find out. Perhaps she'd have to persuade some one of the more talkative lads on the team. But she'd learn which of the two, Gracia or herself, got the vote and support of Ralph Walker, the captain for the season just past, all-American end, and the man she had worshipped since she was a freshman.

Ralph was a senior. He would graduate at mid-year, step into a good job in his father's firm. And perhaps he'd have time, away from study and athletics, to show whether he wanted to marry Mildred Morgan or Gracia Terrill.

Anyway, they were voting over there in the little cottage with the sign that said H ATHLETIC CLUB. Writing the names of their choices on slips of paper and handing them in to be read and counted.

It was maddening, thought Mildred, to have spent these years in school without knowing just where you stood with Ralph Walker. Oh, he hadn't disliked or ignored her. In his reserved fashion he had shown admiration for her—tall and grave, he'd danced with her at fraternity hops. He'd squired her to one or two parties and mass meetings. He'd taken her to a few picture shows. When she'd won the sophomore prize for creative writing, he'd gravely said, "Nice going, Mildred." When she'd proved too small and light for girls' basketball, he'd sympathized—"Too bad, Mildred." But then, he'd had dates with Gracia, praised her successes, too. And Gracia had had successes, more than Mildred.

Over at the H Athletic Club, the doors were opening. Out sauntered the men of the Hargrove football team, big, rangy fellows; short, chunky fellows; lean, wiry fellows, in their sweaters with H's on them. One of them stopped and posted a sheet of paper on the bulletin board.

"They've decided!" cried someone. "Let's go and look!"

Mildred had intended not to go, to wait for a friend to bring the news. But the resolution fled, she hurried with the others. There it was in big capitals: **QUEEN OF THE FOOTBALL BANQUET—GRACIA TERRILL.**

Standing there, quiet and calm, Mildred sensed rather than saw the last two football men come out of the club house. "Y'know," one said to the other, "I don't think La Terrill would have made it without Ralph Walker getting up and asking us to vote for her—"

He was gone, and his voice was gone, and so was Mildred's whole will to live. Ralph had chosen Gracia, then! She made her way off somewhere, refusing to wipe tears, until she reached the edge of the cedars at Webster Grove.

"Mildred," said another voice, soft and a little timid, "I followed you down here."

Ralph Walker. What did he want?

"Let me alone," she sobbed. "You got them to vote against me. Let me alone. Go away."

"I seem to have done the wrong thing," he ventured.

"No, probably you did the right thing. Gracia will be grateful—"

"Have you forgotten that the Queen attends the banquet, escorted by the captain for next season, Mildred? I suppose it was a dirty trick to play on you but, since I was captain last season, I'll have to take someone else. And I thought I'd ask you. In fact, I've something else to ask you. But, if I made you mad by getting the other men to elect Gracia—"

"No! You did just what you should have done!"

Webster Grove was far from the center of the campus, but not too far for the keenest-eyed of the students to see a slight, blonde girl in the arms of a tall young man with an H on his sweater.

SLAVE OF DESIRE

I KNEW EVERYTHING THE WISE MEN HAD WRITTEN IN BOOKS, BUT I KNEW NOTHING ABOUT *LOVE*! WRAPPED UP IN THE SMALL WORLD OF MY OWN CREATION, I STOOD ON THE SIDELINES, NEVER TAKING PART IN THE GAME OF LOVE! WAS IT ANY WONDER THEN, THAT WHEN FATE FINALLY CHOSE ME TO PLAY MY PART, I KNEW NOTHING OF THE RULES, AND BECAME A *SLAVE OF DESIRE*!

WE ARE PLEASED TO PRESENT YOU WITH MEMBERSHIP IN PHI BETA KAPPA, MISS PRESTON! WE FEEL THAT YOU WILL DO MUCH TO MAINTAIN THE HIGH SCHOLASTIC REPUTATION THIS SOCIETY ENJOYS!

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR!

≡SIGHE I'D TRADE ALL THIS HONOR FOR SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED *SEX APPEAL*, AND *ONE DATE* WITH CLIFF WARREN!

No matter how I felt about being admitted to the society, I was glad for Mother's sake that I had made the grade! To her, it made all the sacrifices to give me a good education seem worthwhile!

DARLING! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU! IF ONLY YOUR FATHER COULD HAVE LIVED TO SEE THIS DAY!

DO YOU THINK IT WOULD HAVE COMPENSATED HIM FOR HAVING AN OLD MAID FOR A DAUGHTER? AND THAT'S PROBABLY WHAT I'LL BE!

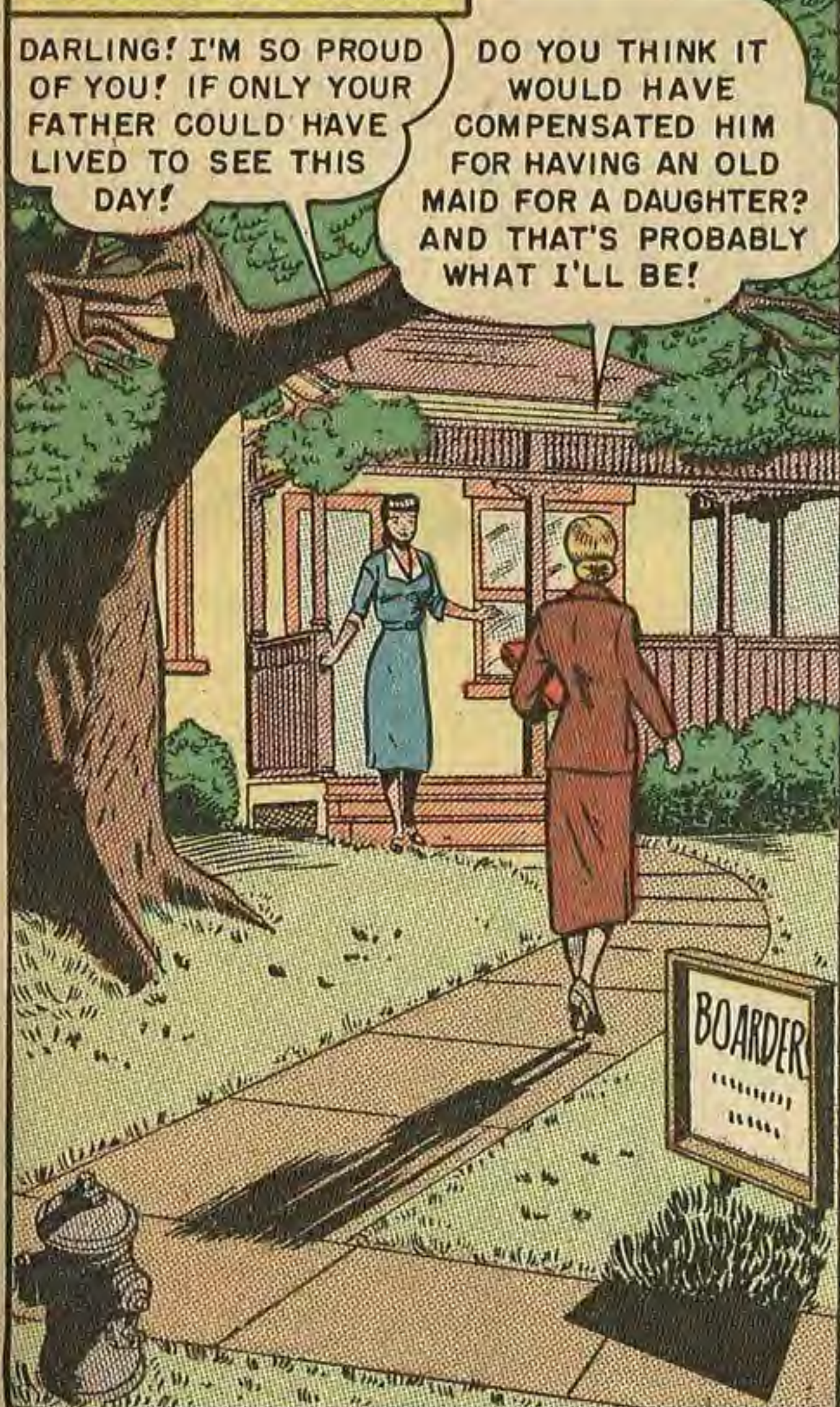
HOW YOU TALK, CHILD! YOU'LL FIND THE RIGHT MAN BY AND BY! I WAS 28 BEFORE I MARRIED!

WHAT'S THE USE OF PRE-TENDING, MOTHER? YOU MIGHT AS WELL FACE THE FACT THAT AS FAR AS MEN ARE CONCERNED, YOUR DAUGHTER IS A WASHOUT...JUST A DRIP!



≡COUGH≡ I BEG YOUR PARDON, I'M RUSSELL SCOTT! I SPOKE TO SOMEONE A FEW MINUTES AGO...

COME IN, MR. SCOTT! YOU MUST BE THE GENTLEMAN WHO CALLED FROM THE RAILROAD STATION! I'M MRS. PRESTON AND THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, JULIE!



CAMPUS LOVES

I looked at this stranger, too humiliated to utter a sound! How much of our conversation had he heard? Mother, as always, gallantly rushed to my rescue!

YOU COME RIGHT UP-STAIRS WITH ME, MR. SCOTT! I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM! HOW LONG DO YOU INTEND TO STAY WITH US?

INDEFINITELY, I'D SAY, MRS. PRESTON! I HAVE A NEW JOB HERE THAT WILL START IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS! IN THE MEANTIME, I EXPECT TO LOAF A LITTLE AND GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE TOWN!



HELLO...YES, THIS IS JULIE! ...CLIFF WARREN? GASP! A MOVIE? TONIGHT? NO...NO, I'M NOT BUSY! Y-YES, I'LL BE READY!



JULIE DEAR, DINNER WILL BE READY IN HALF AN HOUR! PLEASE SET A PLACE FOR OUR NEW GUEST!

A DATE WITH CLIFF WARREN, THE MOST POPULAR MAN ON THE CAMPUS! I SIMPLY CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IF I'M DREAMING, PLEASE DON'T WAKE ME UP!

YES, MOTHER!



All through dinner I planned ahead every moment of my date with Cliff! Now that my dream was to come true, I was overcome with shyness, fearful that I might say or do the wrong thing!

MISS PRESTON, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D CARE TO TAKE A WALK WITH ME AFTER DINNER! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE CAMPUS AND THE TOWN...



OH, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE JULIE, MR. SCOTT! SHE HAS A DATE! YOU KNOW HOW YOUNG PEOPLE ARE, ALWAYS ON THE MOVE! BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU AROUND!

THERE'S CLIFF'S HORN NOW! I...I'D BETTER GO!

HONK! HONK!



HELLO, JULIE, WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO CATCH THE RITA STRAWORTH MOVIE AT THE COLONY! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WELL, SINCE YOU ASK, I THINK THE FOREIGN FILM AT THE ART THEATRE WOULD BE MUCH MORE INTERESTING AND CONSTRUCTIVE! THAT RITA STRAWORTH HASN'T AN OUNCE OF TALENT!

ALL RIGHT, JULIE! SIGH! WHATEVER YOU SAY GOES... FOR TONIGHT!



Too late I realized I had made a mistake in suggesting the foreign film! Cliff was plainly bored and restless! And he seemed quite subdued as we had a soda later!

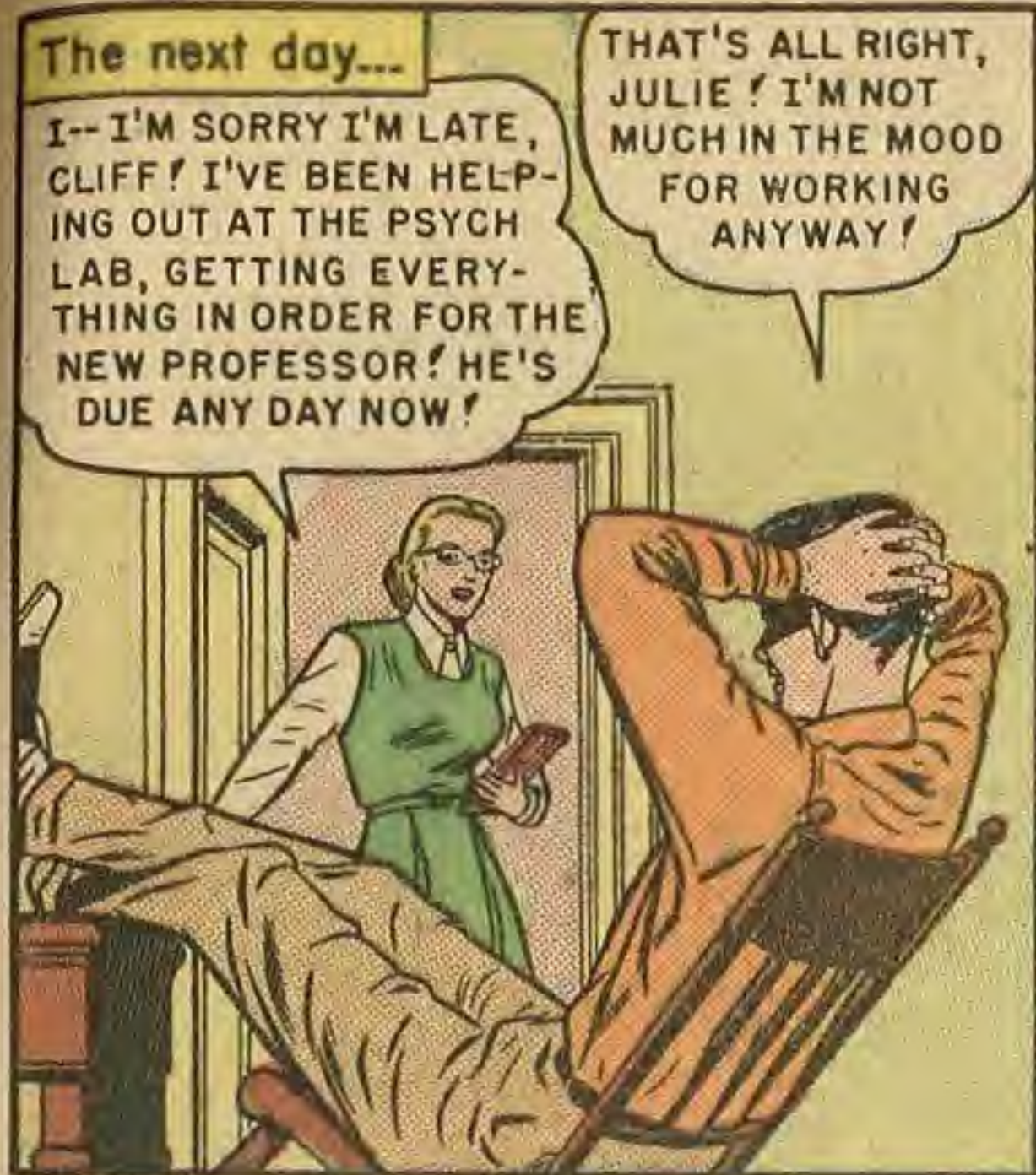
JULIE...I...ER...I'VE BEEN HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH MY STUDIES, LATELY, AND I WONDERED IF YOU COULD HELP ME BONE UP FOR EXAMS...

SO THAT'S WHY HE DATED ME! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! BUT AT LEAST IT WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SEE HIM EVERY DAY!

OF COURSE, CLIFF! I'D LOVE TO HELP YOU! COME OVER TOMORROW AFTERNOON AND WE'LL GET STARTED!



CAMPUS LOVES



The next day...

I-- I'M SORRY I'M LATE, CLIFF! I'VE BEEN HELPING OUT AT THE PSYCH LAB, GETTING EVERYTHING IN ORDER FOR THE NEW PROFESSOR! HE'S DUE ANY DAY NOW!

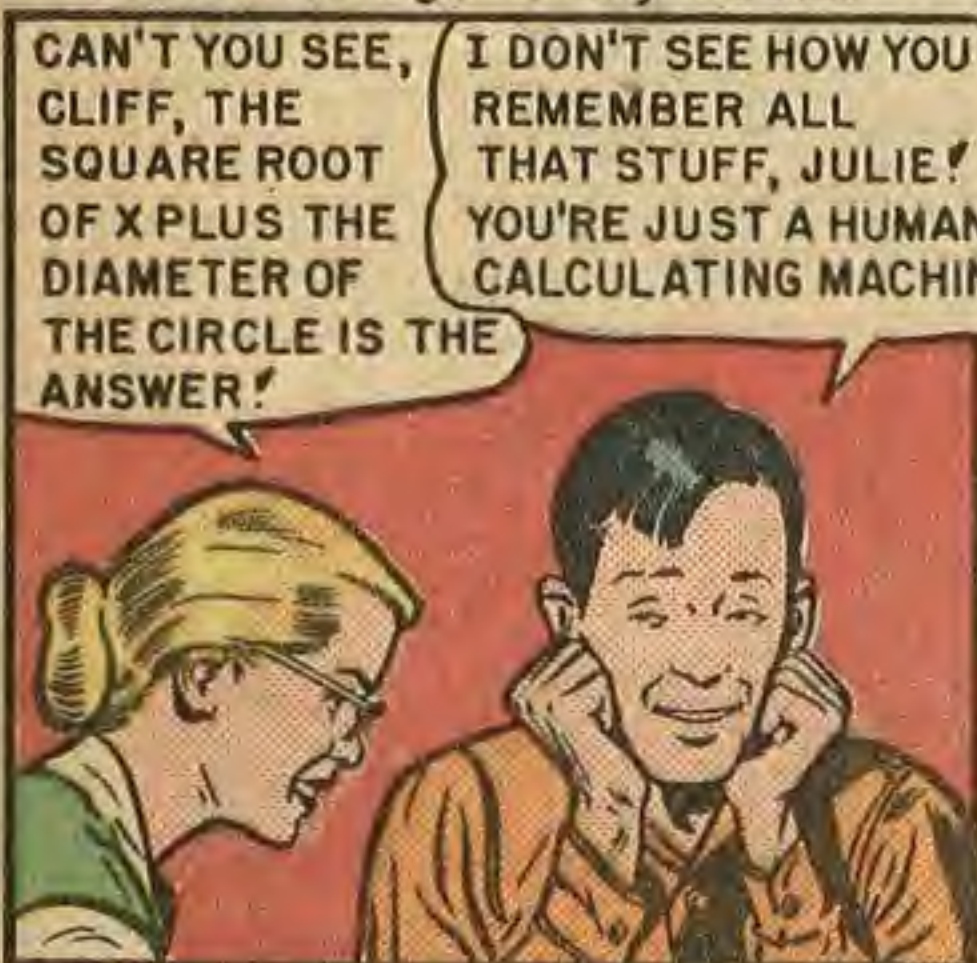
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, JULIE! I'M NOT MUCH IN THE MOOD FOR WORKING ANYWAY!



OH, BUT YOU MUST WORK, CLIFF, MOOD OR NOT! DON'T FORGET THOSE EXAMS! COME ON, I'VE ALREADY PLANNED A SCHEDULE --- TODAY, MATH, TOMORROW, CHEM, FRIDAY, FRENCH! NEXT WEEK WE'LL START ON...

DON'T TELL ME ANY MORE! THAT'S A PROGRAM THAT WOULD BREAK AN ELEPHANT'S BACK! ONE THING I CAN SAY FOR YOU, JULIE --- YOU CERTAINLY ARE THOROUGH, IF NOTHING ELSE!

Being so close to Cliff was a delight and a torment! I thrilled to his nearness, his utter maleness! I wanted desperately for him to be aware of me as a woman! But no matter how I tried inwardly, all I could manage to say was...



CAN'T YOU SEE, CLIFF, THE SQUARE ROOT OF X PLUS THE DIAMETER OF THE CIRCLE IS THE ANSWER!

I DON'T SEE HOW YOU REMEMBER ALL THAT STUFF, JULIE! YOU'RE JUST A HUMAN CALCULATING MACHINE!

THAT'S ALL I CAN TAKE FOR TODAY! I'M BUSHED! LET'S CONTINUE THIS STUFF TOMORROW!



ALL RIGHT, CLIFF! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO APPLY YOURSELF IF YOU EXPECT ME TO BE OF ANY HELP!

YOU COULD BE A SWEET KID, JULIE --- BUT YOU'VE BEEN SO BUSY STUDYING MATH AND CHEM AND EVERYTHING THAT YOU NEVER BOTHERED TO LEARN TO LAUGH!



HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT, CLIFF! I'M CONSIDERED TO HAVE A KEEN SENSE OF HUMOR! WHY, ONLY YESTERDAY WHEN WE WERE READING PLATO IN THE ORIGINAL GREEK...



SAY NO MORE, JULIE! THERE ARE SOME THINGS BETTER LEFT ALONE, AND YOU'RE ONE! GOOD-NIGHT! BE SEEING YOU!

MUST YOU GO SO SOON? I HAVE SOME LEMONADE IN THE REFRIGERATOR!



WHAT DID I DO TO MAKE HIM RUN OUT LIKE THAT? FOR A MOMENT I--I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO KISS ME! SIGH

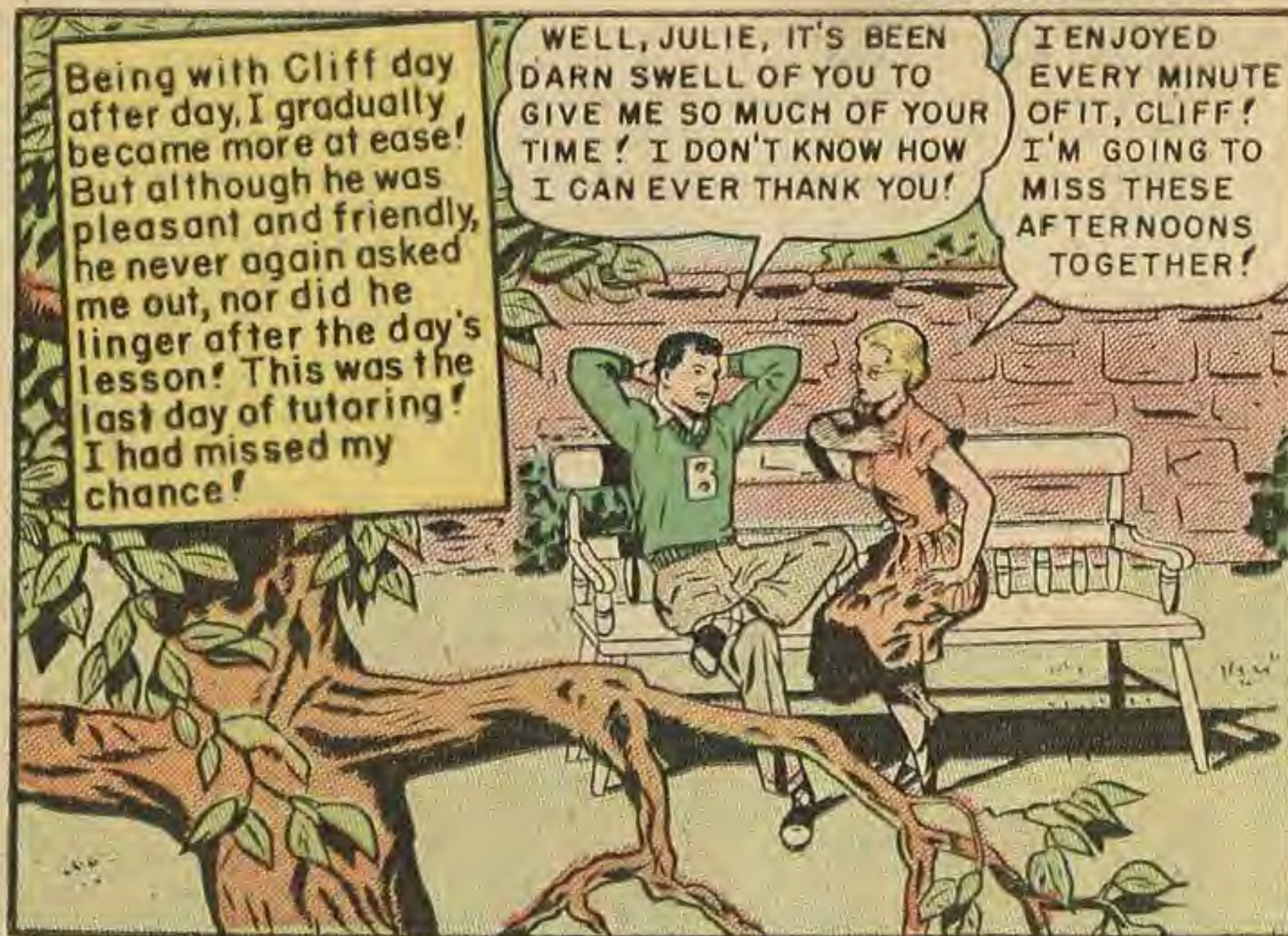
IF THAT LEMONADE IS GOING TO WASTE, JULIE, PERHAPS WE COULD RESCUE IT!

There was something uncanny about the way Russ managed to appear at all the wrong times! And the way he looked at me, as if he could read my very thoughts!



I--I'M NOT THIRSTY, THANK YOU, RUSS! SOB IT'S ALL YOURS!

CAMPUS LOVES



Had the moment come? Would he kiss me now? Would he? I prayed with all my being that I would find myself in his arms!

My prayer was answered! As I had dreamed it hundreds of times, he pressed his warm young lips to mine... and, as in my dreams, I responded! With all my heart, with all my soul, with all my body I returned that kiss!



CAMPUS LOVES

I COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARING WHAT HAPPENED, JULIE! WILL IT HELP TO HAVE SOMEONE'S SHOULDER TO CRY ON?

GASP! CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS SPYING ON ME? LAUGHING AT ME!



YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG, JULIE! I'M NOT SPYING, AND I LIKE YOU TOO MUCH TO LAUGH AT YOU! I ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU... IF YOU'LL LET ME!



Like a burst bubble, my anger evaporated! In Russ's eyes I saw help and understanding! I reached out like a trusting child!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME, RUSS? I DREAMED OF CLIFF FOR SO LONG, AND THE FIRST TIME HE TREATS ME LIKE A WOMAN, I DO EVERYTHING WRONG!

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT! YOU'VE BEEN SO AFRAID OF PEOPLE ALL YOUR LIFE, YOU TOOK THE EASIEST WAY OF ESCAPE FROM REALITY BY WRAPPING YOURSELF UP IN YOUR STUDIES!

BUT THE WOMAN IN YOU REBELLED, AND YOU TRIED TO CLAIM YOUR RIGHTFUL HERITAGE! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF IN THAT, JULIE! ONLY YOU DIDN'T GO ABOUT IT IN THE RIGHT WAY!



IT'S TRUE! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACT WITH MEN! I'VE NEVER BEEN PRETTY ENOUGH TO ATTRACT MEN!

YOU'RE PRETTIER THAN YOU KNOW, JULIE, WITH YOUR HAIR LOOSE AND FLOWING! WHY DO YOU INSIST ON HIDING ALL ITS BEAUTY UNDER THAT SEVERE KNOT? AND YOUR CLOTHES... IT'S AS IF YOU WERE ASHAMED OF WHAT NATURE GAVE YOU... ASHAMED TO BE A WOMAN!



I listened eagerly as his words bathed everything in a sharp, clear light! And then suddenly I knew what I wanted!

WILL YOU TAKE ME IN HAND, RUSS? SHOW ME WHAT TO DO?

I'LL TRY MY BEST, JULIE! COME ON, WE'LL START AT ONCE! THIS IS GOING TO BE A NEW KIND OF EDUCATION FOR BOTH OF US!



Right then and there I started a new life, a life that is everyday, second nature to most girls, but to me was a new, exciting adventure!

I HOPE THESE CLOTHES AREN'T TOO EXTREME FOR ME, RUSS!



JULIE, PLEASE! DON'T SWAY YOUR SHOULDERS! THAT KIND OF DANCING WENT OUT OF DATE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN!



NOW, PRETEND I'M A FELLOW YOU JUST MET AND YOU WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I CAN'T SWIM, BUT I FEEL SO SAFE WITH YOUR ARMS AROUND ME!



CAMPUS LOVES



How could I answer that question? Whenever I thought of Cliff and that day, my mind retreated, crushed in a whirl of shame, disgrace and humiliation!



CAMPUS LOVES



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• BLUE
• GREEN
• CAMEL TAN
• GREY



Deb

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Spring Green
Camel Tan

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with
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STYLE	PAIRS	SIZE	COLOR	2nd COLOR
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BUCK				
Pan				
Stella				
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